

The Daily Kentuckian.

VOL. 1. NO. 26

HOPKINSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 28, 1898.

PRICE 2 CENTS.

MYSTERY AT HOWELL

Stranger Falls Unconscious on R. R. Track.

Was Well Dressed and a Mason Refused Positively to Give His Name.

Howell has a mystery. The folk of the thrifty little village in South Christian are deeply interested in the identity of a stranger who lies at the home of one of Howell's citizens in a very critical condition.

At 11 o'clock yesterday morning a well dressed man of rather prepossessing appearance walked through the village, following the track of the L. & N. railroad. He looked neither to the right nor the left and seemed oblivious of the curious eyes that followed him. About one hundred yards north of the town he was seen to reel suddenly, threw up his hands and fall by the side of the track. He did not rise and several citizens went to his rescue. He was lying unconscious where he had fallen. There was a slight incision on his head caused from contact with a cross tie as he fell.

Kind and willing hands conveyed the unconscious stranger to a store and a conveyance was summoned and he was taken to the home of Mr. C. N. Fox, near by. A physician was sent for. He was at a loss how to diagnose the case. There was no evidence of intoxication but his features had the appearance of a victim of cocaine. He was very feeble and at times delirious and seemed to be suffering intense pain. In his lucid moments he talked to those who watched at his bedside. His accent was that of an Englishman. He refused persistently to give his name and forbade an examination of his papers. He wore several Masonic emblems and showed conclusively that he was a member of the craft. He had a gold watch on his person and a considerable sum of money. No one knows the mysterious stranger and he had never been in that vicinity before.

THE UNIVERSALISTS.

State Convention in Session This Week.

The Universalist State Convention met in this city Friday with the following churches represented:

Scottsburg and Good Hope in Hopkins county and Hopkinsville, Consolation and Castleberry in Christian county. A number of visiting preachers from other states are also on hand. Rev. W. L. Pope, of Fincastle, Ind., preached at the Universalist church last night, the day having been taken up with a business session. Rev. Arthur Roberts will preach the annual sermon this morning at 11 o'clock, and Rev. W. E. McCord, of Consolation, will preach to-night. The election of officers will be held at the morning session. The convention will adjourn to-morrow.

Real Estate Transfers.

A. A. Faqua and wife to Edwin Gartner; lot on Main street, Lafayette, \$125.

Lee King and wife to N. P. Blankenship, 12 acres land in Christian county, \$75.

C. A. Terry and Thos. Terry to Bank of Lafayette; lot in town of Lafayette, \$200.

Special Deputy Appointed.

On motion of Sheriff J. J. Barnes, John Smith was yesterday appointed a special deputy sheriff.

MACHETE OF CUBA.

It is Made in Nearly Thirty Different Forms.

While military experts have been telling us for years that the new conditions of modern warfare have made the cavalry charge obsolete, we read nearly every day of Cuban victories won by cavalry wielding the "terrible machete."

Yankee hands forged the weapon with which Cuban patriots are carving out for themselves and their children an independent state. The machete (pronounced "mache-tay"), which is the implement for all needs throughout Spanish America, and has, in so many furious charges, brought triumph to the Cuban insurgents, has long been made by the thousand at Hartford, Conn., and sold to all of our Spanish-speaking neighbors.

This blade is first cousin to the sabre of our own cavalry, but, while the sabre serves only one purpose, the machete serves many, and is as useful in peace as in war.

Almost every Spanish-American male above the age of childhood carries a machete. The laborer has it, because with the machete he cuts sugar cane, prepares firewood and trenches the ground for his crop.

The horseman wears the machete, because with it he cuts his way through the woodlands during journeys over rough country. It is sword, spade and hedge-bill, ax, hatchet and pruning knife.

The hidalgo wears it with silvery hilt and tasseled scabbard; his humbler neighbor is content to carry it bare and hilted with horn, wood or leather.

You may have the machete in nearly thirty different forms. The blade, from ten to twenty-eight inches long, may be either blunt or pointed, curved or straight, broad or narrow. The favorite with the laborer is the machete of medium length, with unornamented handle and broad, straight blade. The Spanish-American hidalgo bears a scabbarded machete, long, straight or curved, as taste prompts.

Two things have made cavalry conspicuous in the Cuban war at a time when men had begun to think of the cavalry sabre as sure to take its place with the lance among the weapons of the past. First, every Cuban owns a machete, and may own a horse. Given fifty Cubans, each with horse and machete, you have for the purposes of this war an effective troop of cavalry.

Again, nearly every engagement of the insurgent war has been fought on rough ground, where the infantry hollow square could not be effectively formed.

Cavalry can rarely penetrate the square of infantry bristling with bayonets and ready to pour volley after volley into an advancing foe.

But, on the other hand, infantry formed, as troops must be, upon the rough Cuban battlefields, cannot easily withstand the charge of cavalry armed with the terrible machete.

A Narrow Escape.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Edwards, of Clarksville, came near being seriously hurt in a runaway accident Thursday afternoon. They were returning to Clarksville from this city in a buggy. Two miles from the city limits their horse became frightened at a traction engine. The animal turned suddenly and plunged across the road and became entangled in a barbed wire fence.

Mrs. Edwards was thrown from the vehicle but fortunately was not hurt. Mr. Edwards escaped without injuries. The horse was badly hurt and was brought back to the city and left in care of Dr. Bradley, the veterinarian. Mr. W. H. Cummings and Mr. Mike Griffiths, who arrived at the scene of the accident shortly after it occurred, offered their buggy to Mr. and Mrs. Edwards who drove back to the city and took the 5:13 train for Clarksville.

Lee King and wife to N. P. Blankenship, 12 acres land in Christian county, \$75.

C. A. Terry and Thos. Terry to Bank of Lafayette; lot in town of Lafayette, \$200.

Special Deputy Appointed.

On motion of Sheriff J. J. Barnes, John Smith was yesterday appointed a special deputy sheriff.

SOCIETY EVENTS.

Delightful Reception Given By Mr. and Mrs. Long.

Miss Radford Entertains a Number of Her Friends at Idlewyde.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Long entertained last evening a company to their pretty and accomplished guest, Miss Mamie McCullagh, of Henderson. There is no home in this city more popular with the young people and none associated in memory with more delightful social events. The parlors of the elegant home were sweet with the odor of fresh flowers and plants. An orchestra rendered delightful music. A more delightful occasion has not been enjoyed by the young people of this city in many seasons.

Miss Willie Radford, the popular hostess of Idlewyde, gave a bazaar party yesterday at her beautiful home, which proved one of the most enjoyable events of the social season. The parlors were prettily and tastefully decorated. All of the guests were ladies and their delightful pastime was not disturbed during the entire day by a hint or suggestion of man and his tyranny.

The edibles were elegant, of the greatest variety and delicacy and were provided by a Nashville caterer.

The guests were Mesdames Will Garnett, Chicago; W. A. Radford, Pembroke; Garland Cooper, George E. Gary, Frances Thompson, Cadiz; Misses Bell Moore, Edith Boulware, Mary, Georgia and Patty Flack, Mary Barbour, Richie Burnett, Madge and Letitia Fairleigh.

RAKE RIOT ON BOARD.

Exciting Scene On L. & N. Passenger Train Yesterday Morning.

The unique and altogether exciting spectacle of a race riot on board a fast passenger train was one of the diversions to which tourists and passengers on the 9:38 a.m. L. & N. train were treated yesterday.

When the train reached Guthrie it was boarded by thirteen filthy colored roustabouts in charge of a white man who had recruited them at Memphis for service on the wharf and packets at Evansville.

The men had been drinking hard and began to be very boisterous and offensive before the train pulled out from Guthrie.

Between the latter point and Trenton a flagman went into their compartment to count them in order to see that their number corresponded with the transportation papers. He was cursed and assaulted by the drunken bullies.

Capt. Wenne, the conductor, rushed to the rescue of the flagman and was set upon by several of the brutes.

The noise of the melee and the others of the drunken roustabouts attracted the attention of the male passengers in the rear car.

Several of them taking in the situation went to the conductor's relief. A drummer seized a heavy stick and began to strike right and left; Capt. Wenne rushed to the baggage car and returned with a couple of six shooters.

The belligerents flashed their knives and stood defiant. When quiet was finally restored it was found that several of the roustabouts had bruised craniums and Capt. Wenne had received a slight cut on his wrist.

His coolness throughout the affair was worthy the highest commendation.

The City Court.

In the city court yesterday Wm. Yates, col., was fined \$1 for neglecting to light the lamp on his bicycle.

Chas. Harris, col., for playing drunk, was fined the usual amount.

Mr. W. H. Harrison, of this city, has returned from a visit to relatives in West Tennessee.

Jeremiah Coleman is absent visiting his son in Clarksville.

FIELD AND CAMP.

What Soldiers Are Doing at Lexington and Elsewhere.

Lieut. Bassett's Endorsements Dr. Bell on a Furlough—More Recruits for Cavalry.

If Lieut. Bassett fails in his aspirations to be a major in one of the regiments of Kentucky volunteers it will be through no lack of effort on his part or loyalty and interest in the part of his friends. His position is signed by the most prominent business and professional men in the city regardless of political affiliation and many prominent officials have written personal letters to Gov. Bradley in his behalf. Lieut. Bassett has warm friends in Louisville and other portions of the State who are deeply interested in his appointment and are ably seconding his efforts. His appointment would give the greatest satisfaction to the people of this city and would reflect credit upon the executive.

Dr. Austin Bell arrived yesterday from Camp Collier, Lexington, on the morning train. His many friends in the city were delighted to see him and congratulated him warmly upon his success and promotion. He reports the health of the men at Camp Collier good. The regiment he will be ready to move by the first of next week. Dr. Bell is of the opinion that the Third will be ordered to Washington. This will be unwelcomed by a majority of the regiment as the boys are generally anxious for active service. Dr. Bell will return to Lexington to-day.

There were three applications for enlistment in the First United States Cavalry regiment yesterday. Their names were filed and they will be subjected to the physical examination Thursday.

Mr. Eckstein Norton, of Louisville, a young gentleman well known and diservedly popular in the social circles of this city has been appointed Adjutant of the Second Battalion of the First Regiment of Kentucky volunteers. He is a brother of Mr. W. P. Norton, proprietor of the Winona stock farm.

The work of mustering in the volunteers under the first call is practically complete, reports to Adj. Gen. Corbin showing the number now in Federal service to be 118,000.

David Castleman and M. H. Crump have been appointed Majors of the Second and Third battalions, respectively. The staff and field officers were examined yesterday, and all stood the test.

The Third Kentucky regiment still lacks three companies of completion. No mustering was done at Camp Collier yesterday, but the surgeons examined a number of recruits. The mustering officers will not muster in any companies of the First regiment until the Third is finished.

Mr. Jas. A. Radford, of The Square, is in receipt of a letter from his brother, Lieut. Cyrus S. Radford, of the United States batl. ship, Texas, now with Commodore Schley's fleet holding the Spanish admiral in the bay of Santiago. Like all other enthusiastic and patriotic young officers, Lieut. Radford is anxious for action. He says that he hopes to be able to send his brother a Spanish rifle as a companion piece to the gun recently sent him from the wreck of the Maine.

The City Court.

In the city court yesterday Wm. Yates, col., was fined \$1 for neglecting to light the lamp on his bicycle.

Chas. Harris, col., for playing drunk, was fined the usual amount.

Jeremiah Coleman is absent visiting his son in Clarksville.

The Big Circus

MAJ. GEN. MERRITT

Reaches San Francisco to Take Charge of Preparations.

San Francisco, May 18.—Maj. Gen. Merritt, Governor General of the Philippines, has arrived in this city. All future movements of the



GENERAL MERRITT.

Manila expeditions will be subject to his orders. He will act only under instructions from Washington. Gen. Otis will accompany the second expedition, which is expected to sail within three weeks. The work of equipping the troops will now be in charge of Col. James W. Pope, Chief Quartermaster of Gen. Merritt's staff, who also arrived this evening.

IT'S SOBRAL.

And the Spanish Spy Will Be Hanged in Atlanta Prison.

Key West, Fla., May 27.—The Spanish Lieutenant, Sobral, is to be taken to the military prison at Atlanta, and will there be tried and probably executed as a spy. He has been identified as Sobral by seven men, one of whom lived at the same boarding-house with Sobral in Washington for several weeks. All identify the man positively.

HOW MISSIONARIES MET DEATH

West African Natives Hacked American Women to Pieces.

London, May 27.—A letter received in this city from Sierra Leone, West Africa, says that a Medina native who was with the American missionaries at Rotufunk when they were massacred by the insurgents, but who made his escape by resuming his native garb, furnishes the following account of the tragedy:

"We started to walk to Sierra Leone, but had only gone half a mile when we met war boys, who blockaded the way. Rev. Mr. Cain tried to frighten them by firing a revolver over their heads, but, seeing they were determined to do mischief, he cast his revolver away and said he would not have anybody's blood on his hands. The war boys then seized the party, including Misses Hatfield, Archer and Kent, stripped them of their clothing, dragged them back to the mission house, in front of which the war boys cut down Rev. Mr. Cain and hacked him to death, and then treated Miss Archer and Miss Kent in the same way. Miss Hatfield, who was very ill, was thrown on a barbed wire netting, and finally her throat was cut. Mrs. Cain escaped to a bush with a native girl, but the war boys went out seeking for them, and they were afterwards killed."

The Third Kentucky regiment still lacks three companies of completion. No mustering was done at Camp Collier yesterday, but the surgeons examined a number of recruits. The mustering officers will not muster in any companies of the First regiment until the Third is finished.

Mr. Jas. A. Radford, of The Square, is in receipt of a letter from his brother, Lieut. Cyrus S. Radford, of the United States batl. ship, Texas, now with Commodore Schley's fleet holding the Spanish admiral in the bay of Santiago. Like all other enthusiastic and patriotic young officers, Lieut. Radford is anxious for action. He says that he hopes to be able to send his brother a Spanish rifle as a companion piece to the gun recently sent him from the wreck of the Maine.

The Big Circus

In the city court yesterday Wm. Yates, col., was fined \$1 for neglecting to light the lamp on his bicycle.

Chas. Harris, col., for playing drunk, was fined the usual amount.

Jeremiah Coleman is absent visiting his son in Clarksville.

The Big Circus

Is to view the immense throng of people who flock into E. B. Clark & Co.'s Market House on Saturday, its the place to save money.

THE LAST DAY.

No More Suits for June Term of Court.

Docket Will Be Very Light—Two Important Actions Yesterday.

Yesterday was the last day for filing suits to be tried at the June term of the Circuit Court. The docket will be the smallest in many years, only eighty-six appearances having been entered upon the record. At the June term last year there were 190 appearances. There are a large number of continued cases upon the docket, however, and court will sit to the full extent of the term. More than six hundred cases, including Commonwealth business remain upon the records to be disposed of.

SCANDALOUS DIVORCE SUIT.

A divorce suit which will attract considerable attention by reason of the plaintiff's age and the prominence of the parties was filed in the circuit court yesterday. The plaintiff is Mr. W. G. McGehee of Trigg county. He is 72 years of age and was married to his present wife nearly three years ago. At the time of the marriage she was the widow M. M. West. Their domestic troubles began shortly after their vows were plighted at the altar. She developed such a violent and ungovernable temper, he alleges and behaved toward him in such a cruel and inhuman manner as to indicate on her part a settled aversion and detest permanently his peace and happiness. He says she is quarrelsome, abusive, vindictive, coarse, vulgar and profane and unfit for any self-respecting man to live with. In July 1896 her conduct, according to his petition, became so outrageous that he went on a visit to his children. When he returned to his home she had left and they have not since lived together. He prays for an absolute divorce.

SUIT AGAINST THE CITY.

W. L. Bradley has instituted suit against the city and wants \$500 damages. He says in the petition that he is 70 years old and a poor man compelled to earn his support and the support of his family by manual labor. On March 26 while quietly and peacefully walking down 7th street, he says he was set upon and assaulted by a couple of the city's agents, dragged through the streets and thrust into the lockup where he spent 15 hours. On Sunday morning he awoke and told that a fine of \$6.35 had been assessed against him and that if he would sign papers purporting to be a bond he might go. The technical point upon which the action is based is the alleged conviction without a trial, without witnesses or the presence of the accused in court.

SECOND CALL.

WANTED—200 cavalry horses. Must be from 4 to 8 years old, 900 to 1100 lbs, 15 to 16 hands high. Sound, clear of blemishes. Will be at Layne's stable, Thursday, June 2, 1898. Bring in your horses and get the top prices for them.

J. D. GUYER & CO., U. S. A.

FIFTH LADY FRASERS.

The Masonic fraternity had a special meeting last night for conference of the Eastern Star degree. Fifteen ladies took the degree, which was conferred by Rev. A. W. Meacham, of Gracey. A large number of Master Masons also received the degree.

The Daily Kentuckian.

Published every morning except Monday, by
CHARLES M. MEACHAM, 212 S. Main.

Delivered by carriers to all parts of the city at
10 CENTS PER WEEK.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Per Month.....\$5.00

Per Week.....30c

Spain is believed to be about ready to hollar "Nough."

Sampson may again bombard San Juan. If so, let us hope he will make a better job of it.

It will be remembered that Dewey went inside the bottle and bottled his Spanish fleet from the inside.

The Populists, Silver Republicans and Liberty parties of Ohio have formed a fusion and may select a new party name.

The first army of 125,000 is now nearly complete and the invasion of Cuba is still in the future. Corporal Garity has reported for duty, why not let the battle proceed?

Major M. H. Crump, one of the most soldierly men in Kentucky, has been given a Major's commission by Governor Bradley and may be assigned to the Third battalion.

Sampson is said to be back-tracking along the north coast of Cuba, going in an opposite direction from San Juan, which was supposed to be his destination.

Germany and France are both growing more unfriendly to the United States and do not like the position of Hawaii. They have called upon that government to explain why it is not neutral.

A second expedition of 25,000 men left San Francisco last night on the Ohio, Zealandia and Centennial. Transports are hard to secure and the work of getting troops to Manila will be very slow.

Maj. A. T. Wood, who at one time thought he had a chance to get into the Senate on Gov. Bradley's appointment, is now being "mentioned" as the Governor's choice for one of the Brigadier Generalships.

The small American bark, Sarance, captured at Iloilo, in the Philippines, shortly after the war began, has been captured by Admiral Dewey. The Sarance was the property of Wm. Simpson, Jr., of New York.

The cables at Cienfuegos cut some time ago are again in operation. It is now believed that the cables destroyed were only dummy. These wires connect with Santiago, where Cervera is supposed to be.

At last there is a chance for Gov. Bradley to do something for the colored man. He announces that if he can secure the permission of the war department, he will have a negro regiment organized with all of the officers negroes.

Weyler's brother-in-law was exchanged for a newspaper correspondent, but if it had been Weyler himself, the Government would have demanded a couple of managing editors. We need our editors, but we want Weyler bad.

The harbor where Cervera is supposed to be, is a very difficult one to enter and his fleet is comparatively safe inside. Only one ship can enter at a time by the narrow channel 225 feet wide between two high promontories that conceal the inside of the bay, and a range of hills makes it difficult to approach the city from the rear. Cervera may stay bottled up until peace is declared.

An army of 75,000 men is to march on Havana, and at the same time Rear Admiral Sampson will begin the task of destroying the formidable defenses which Blanco has thrown up along the sea. The movement was decided upon at a White House conference between the President, the Naval and War Secretaries, the head of the army and the Naval Board of Strategy. There will be no preliminary landing for the establishment of a base of supplies. Instead every available man in the army will be set upon Cuban soil at practically the same time. Havana is to be taken by storm, while from the sea the guns from dozens of ships will make a fire so hot for Blanco that capitulation seems certain.

The Army Chaplain's Sign.
Army Chaplains occupied peculiar positions. While officers, in a way, they were not hedged about with that divinity that doth hedge a man wearing shoulder straps. In consequence, the men in the ranks often bothered chaplains a great deal by asking them questions which they dare not ask the commissioned officers.

While Thomas was hiding behind the trenches at Corinth his men became very anxious to know when the division would move out and take the initiative. They did not dare question their officers, but they did ply their chaplains with questions. The chaplain of an Illinois regiment had been annoyed by repeated question as to when the regiment would move, and finally decided upon a glair to head off questioners. Securing the top of a hard tack box he printed the following sign and hung it up in front of the tent:

POST-DISPATCH SNAP SHOTS.

Paris is at last unfashionable in the United States.

The battleship Kentucky might do great work at the Santiago bottle.

Would Spain like to sit down on our "Remember the Maine"hardtack.

Censor General Greely will blue pencil any light writing about his elaborate whiskers.

Massachusetts would perhaps prefer to have our hardtack stamped "Remember Long."

In the name of all femininity let no more rats from Chicago be landed at Union Station.

Apprehension of danger along the coast may have tended to unnerve the Boston Club in Tuesday's game.

The fire in the rear of the Spanish at Santiago should be nothing more than an insurgent campfire.

When all day long, neither Long nor Day have any news, the public ought perhaps to be content to wait.

Citizens who have been lamed in the wheat pit are in as much need of Mrs. Leiter's ambulance as is Uncle Sam.

In considering alliances it may be well not to forget that people speaking the same tongue have the best facilities for quarrelling.

Gen. Wade is not disposed to "wade in." He prefers that our troops should be kept in hot and dangerous Southern camps until autumn.

"Don't forget to boil the water" is kept standing in Chicago papers. Whenever there is any neglect of this warning there is an increase in the official mortality list.

Mr. Dingley will have to protect against the boycott of the French importations. We need the revenue on woman's hats as well as that which got on Mr. Dingley's London hat.

Patrolman Hell is still a member of the St. Louis Police Department. James Heaven, once a member, is out of it. Has this fact anything to do with the present mixed-up state of affairs?

The lady bicycler who has armed herself with a revolver to make trouble for careless drivers may be a good markswoman. Let all drivers beware. We want no tragedies on the highway.

Story of the Marechal Neil Rose.

The lovely Marechal Neil rose owes its name to the Empress Eugenie. When General Neil returned from the scene of his triumphs over the Austrians in Italy after the battles of Solferino and Magenta, a poor man gave him a basket filled with exquisite yellow roses. The general had a cutting struck from one of the blooms, and when the rose tree from it had grown, he took it to the Empress Eugenie. She was charmed with the gift, but when she asked the name of the rose, she was told that it was unknown. "Ah!" she said, "I will give it a name; it shall be the Marechal Neil."

By this she conveyed to the gallant officer that he had been made a marshal of France for his services to the country, as well as naming the lovely blossom.

The grand jury at Cadiz returned 35 indictments for 17 different offenses, including pretty much everything except murder.

The Army Chaplain's Sign.
Army Chaplains occupied peculiar positions. While officers, in a way, they were not hedged about with that divinity that doth hedge a man wearing shoulder straps. In consequence, the men in the ranks often bothered chaplains a great deal by asking them questions which they dare not ask the commissioned officers.

White Thomas was hiding behind the trenches at Corinth his men became very anxious to know when the division would move out and take the initiative. They did not dare question their officers, but they did ply their chaplains with questions. The chaplain of an Illinois regiment had been annoyed by repeated question as to when the regiment would move, and finally decided upon a glair to head off questioners. Securing the top of a hard tack box he printed the following sign and hung it up in front of the tent:

The Chaplain Does Not

Know When the
Regiment will Move.

He thought this would save him further annoyance, and retired at night with the determination of having a good night's sleep. The next morning he stepped from his tent and was astonished to find his sign had been altered. It read as follows:

The Chaplain Does Not

Know When the
Regiment Will Move, Neither
Does He Care a Damn.

The sign came down with a rush and the chaplain resigned himself to answering all questions touching the probable moving of the regiment.

Hopkinsville Produce Market.

Cash prices paid by Hopkinsville merchants:

Bacon—

Bacon—country 7½@10c

Shoulders 4½@8½c

Sides 6@6c

Lard 5½@7½c

Country Produce—

Butter 16@20c

Eggs 12½c

New feathers 30@32c

Beeaws 20@22c

Tallow 8c

Ginseng, per lb. \$2@25c

Honey 10c

Tallow 28@30c

Greased 18@20c

Burry wool 10@14c

Poultry—

Old chickens, live, per lb. 5½@6c

Roosters 2½c

Turkeys, per lb. 6c

Ducks 4c

Grain—

Clover, per bushel \$8

Oats, home grown, per bu. 35@38c

Corn 35c

Wheat 35c

Live stock—

Hogs \$3@3.50

Sheep \$2.50@3.50

Cattle \$2.50@4

Calves \$3.50@4

Hides and Furs—

Green hides 6@7c

Green salted hides 8c

Dry skin 10@12c

Vegetables—

New potatoes, per bushel 75c

Cabbage, per head 5@10c

Hopkinsville Gas

AND Lightning Co.

Have opened up their show rooms for the season in the HOWE BUILDING, Main street, where they have a stock of the latest improved

Gas Ranges For Sale

At Cost Price.

Or Will Be Rented

At the Nominal Sum of

\$3.00 Per Year.

Are also agents for the GEN. UINE WELSBAK LAMP. The finest Light in existence.

Tremendous Sacrifice

IN NEW GOODS

JO. METZ'S STORE,

The Great Hopkinsville Mecca
For Economical Buyers . . .

THE PUBLIC

Is invited to inspect my large stock of Spring Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, etc., before making their purchases. Everything new and up-to-date in all departments

SEE Our Ready-To-Wear Suits,

They are "Dandies," made by the best tailors and from THE BEST CLOTH.

IN SHOES we have the Best. All the Latest Styles.

GIVE US A CALL AND WE WILL PLEASE YOU.

Remember the Place—Next Door to Hardwick's

Ladies' and Childrens' Slippers.

Are you interested in the prices of Ladies' and Childrens' Slippers ?

If SO, this is an opportunity that you can't afford to miss. To close these lines out right away we have decided to cut the **1-2 IN TWO**. All of our ladies' and childrens' slippers

AT HALF PRICE!

Our Little Giant shoes and slippers are the best wearing goods brought to this market and every one who has ever tried them will testify the truth of this assertion

200 PAIRS

Ladies' Plain Needle and Coin Toe Slippers,

WORTH 75c, 1.00, 1.25 and 1.50

CUT PRICE 40c, 50c, 65c and 75c.

250 pairs childrens' black kid and tan oxfords, worth worth 75c, 1.00, 1.25, and 1.50.

CUT PRICE 40, 50, 65 & 75 CTS.

We will also put in this sale our entire line of **Little Giant** black kid and tan button spring heel shoes, sizes from 5s to 13s at same big reduction, **Half Price**.

REMEMBER we are still selling **Clothing** at prime Eastern New York Cost.

MAMMOTH CLOTHING & SHOE CO.

THE PRESENT CRISIS!

THE POST-DISPATCH

**Is the Only
St. Louis Paper**

With Its Own Staff Correspondents at all Points of Interest.

At Havana—
Mr. Sylvester Scovel.

At Madrid—
Mr. A. E. Houghton.

At Washington—
Mr. Stephen Bonsal.

At New York—
Mr. Morton Watkins.

THE NEWS OF THE DAY IN
THE POST-DISPATCH.

15 cents a week (seven days) if delivered by agent; 60 cents a month if sent by mail.

CHAS. CATELLETT. CLARENCE HARRIS

CATELLETT & HARRIS

(Formerly with Forbes & Bro.)

PAINTERS AND PAPER HANGERS.

We have concluded to go into business for ourselves and offer our services to the public at the most reasonable prices.

Paper hanging a spec-

ial price guaranteed.

Leave orders at Gus Young's.

Telephone 84-2 rings.

W. W. GRAY: TOSORIAL ARTISTS.

WEST SEVENTH STREET, OLD BUILDING.

Clean towels and everything first.

Give us a call.

Don't Do a Thing....

Until you have seen my new line of imported

SPRING AND SUMMER SUITINGS.

I guarantee QUALITY, STYLE and WORKMANSHIP the best that money can secure.

J. L. Tobin, Tailor.

No. 14 South Main.

WHEN LULU LEARNS TO PLAY.

When Lulu's thirteenth birthday came
Her father kept her up all night
And taught her piano which
The neighbors since have heard.
For Lulu practices with zeal
At least five hours a day.
And we shall all be so relieved
When Lulu learns to play!

She started in three weeks ago
Or more to learn the scales.
She tries them five times a day.
And fifty times she fails.
She knows one fascinating tune,
She says sweetest Melody.
And we shall be so relieved
When Lulu learns to play!

With patience and hard work, we know
Great wonders may be done,
And Lulu is playing hard work;
This is clear to everyone.
She may get quite expert in time,
Her fattering teachers say;
And we shall be so relieved
When Lulu learns to play!
—Somerville Journal.

VICTIM OF A HOTEL CLERK

The Professor a Ruined Man Owning
to One Shiner.

"If it had not been for one of you fellows I might now be supporting myself comfortably by my hypnotic powers instead of playing the piano and doing vaudeville turns," said the professor after he had finished his stunt at the Friday night smoker of the Hotel Clerks' Life Saving, Social and Outing club.

"It was four years ago," he continued, "that I landed in New York with enough money to run me for two weeks and no prospect of an engagement. I had left New York with the Fly-by-Night Burlesque troupe. I played the piano for them at night and circulated handbills in the daytime. We did a regular once-night stand business, but we managed to pay expenses until we reached Three Rivers, Mich., and nothing would go in that town. They wouldn't have us there, and the company broke up. Each member had to shift for himself or herself."

"I had done something in phrenology and hypnotism, and I made my expenses back to New York and a little more. I didn't know what to do when I got here, and after working the saloons as a phonologist for a week I saw that I must strike a new hay or starve to death. I am pretty strong in hypnotism, and I had cultivated it for several years. There are so many fakirs around, however, that exhibition didn't pay."

"It was purely by chance one morning after I had paid my last dollar for room rent that I discovered a way to utilize my hypnotic powers with profit. I am the inventor of it, and if it hadn't been for a hotel clerk I might now be working it. I was down on my luck, and I began looking through the personals and lost and found notices hoping that something would turn up. This notice caught my eye:

"Found, a sum of money in a pocketbook on Broadway. Owner may get it by proving property and paying for expenses. —G. G., you know the street."

"It occurred to me that Mary was a very honest woman, and I wondered if I couldn't guess a description of the pocketbook and the amount of money and so get it to tide me over. I speculated on what sort of a woman Mary was and then came the thought: 'Why not hypnotize her and get her to tell all about the pocketbook?' The more I thought it over the better I liked it, and I went to Mary's address to see what I could accomplish.

You know that it is an easy matter to hypnotize the average woman. I have done it easily many a time. For ordinary cases I wear a large paste diamond in my scarf and I ask the subject to look at it closely. In half a minute she is under the influence. When the maid answered my ring at the address given in the advertisement I told her that I had come to claim the purse. She shouted upstairs:

"Mrs. Green, here is the gent who lost the money!" and Mrs. Green came down evidently very much disturbed by her maid's awkwardness. Mrs. Green was a motherly, philanthropic-looking woman, and as she began apologizing for her maid I concluded that she was a good subject.

"Mrs. Green, here is the gent who lost the money," and Mrs. Green came down evidently very much disturbed by her maid's awkwardness. Mrs. Green was a motherly, philanthropic-looking woman, and as she began apologizing for her maid I concluded that she was a good subject.

"Before I say anything about the pocketbook, madam," I said, "won't you be good enough to look at this diamond in my scarf and see if it is cracked? A boy threw a stone at me as I entered the house and it struck this pin. I am afraid that he injured it."

"Mrs. Green was sympathetic and as I stepped to the light she looked at the pin. She brought her eyes close to it and at my request stared at it steadily until I said:

"Now, Mrs. Green, that is not a pin. It is a pocketbook. Can you see it?"

"Yes, it is a pocketbook," she answered, in a mechanical voice.

"It is the pocketbook which you found on Broadway."

"Yes," she answered.

"Describe it in detail," I commanded.

"It is a black pocketbook," she said, "with a silver monogram, 'J. T. B.' on the back. It contained three \$20 bills and one \$5 bill. That is all."

"Thank you, Mrs. Green," said I, passing my hand across her forehead, and as she gave a little start on coming back to her normal self I contin-

ued: "I am glad that you didn't find any flaw in that diamond."

"No, it seems to be all right," she said, naturally. She had come out of the trance without suspecting anything.

"I came," I said, "to see if by chance it was my purse which you found."

"If you will describe it," she said, pleasantly, "I can tell. If it is yours I shall be pleased to return it."

"I described the purse as she described it to me, and when I had finished she said:

"It is undoubtedly your purse, sir, and I will get it for you at once."

"Wasn't that easy? I got the money all right and I saw that I had struck it rich. Each day I looked over the papers for such advertisements. You would be surprised to find how many honest people there are in this town. Nearly every week two or three pocketbooks are picked up by people who are anxious to return them. Then there is jewelry, and between the two I managed to make a very good income. Occasionally I would find that the advertiser was a person whom I couldn't hypnotize, and then I backed out as gracefully as I could. I was very successful, however, and the simplicity of the scheme pleased me. I wondered why it had never occurred to any other hypnotists. To my friends I explained my prosperity by saying that an uncle had left me a little fortune.

"Well, sir, it so happened in the course of business that I investigated an advertisement which ran as follows:

"Found in the hall of the Hyphen hotel, a pocketbook containing money and papers. Inquire of Shiner, night clerk at hotel, after seven p.m."

"I ought to have known better, but I didn't. That evening I went to the hotel and inquired for Shiner. He was a very dapper little man and as soon as I saw him I had my doubts. I didn't intend to back down until I was forced to, however, and telling him that I came to recover a pocketbook, I asked him to step into the inside office with me and incidentally tell me what he thought of my diamond. The pin interested Shiner and as soon as we got under the light he began to examine it. I saw from the expression on his face that I had made a mistake.

"Why, it's simply imitation. It's not the real thing," he exclaimed.

"Just look at mine by way of comparison," he unbuttoned his coat and displayed a stud as big as a walnut. It radiated light in many colors. I turned my eyes toward it and although I was nearly blinded I could not turn them away. It was real and dazzling.

"As I looked it seemed to be winking at me and then it told me to tell why I had come to the hotel. I told the whole story from the beginning and suddenly I was aroused by a slap on the back. I was in the office. Shiner was looking at me with a grin.

"Well, you are a smooth article," he said, "but you should not attempt to hypnotize a hotel clerk, and above all to flab a paste diamond on him. Did you know that my stone hypnotized you and that you have given your snap away? Well, it has. I know your little game. I am not going to expose you unless I hear of your working it again. Let me tell you, however, that your nerve is gone. You can't hypnotize again because your nerve is gone. Now get out of here, quick."

"I got out and I found that the clerk had told the truth. My hypnotic powers were gone. I was stunned. I went back to thumping the piano and doing vaudeville sets. It doesn't pay nearly so well. Because of the evil which Shiner did to me I charged you double rates for my act to-night. Good-night, gentlemen, remember to give me a call when you have another smoker," and out he walked.—N. Y. Sun.

PROVERBS FROM UGANDA.

Sayings of Wise Men Among Our Dark Skinned Brothers.

Mr. Pilkington, the missionary, who is reported to have been killed in the further fighting in the Usogo district of Uganda, some time ago sent home a selection of Uganda proverbs for which the country is famous. Some of these he translated as follows:

"Namakabirye afa enjala. ('The man who has two homes dies of hunger').

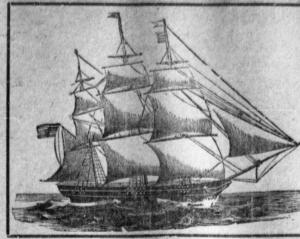
The cook at each of the two homes expects the master to dine at the other, and so he falls between two stools." Obutameen kirevu njuba ya kikome. ('Beardlessness is a cloudy day').

As on a cloudy day you can't tell what time it is in Africa, so you can't tell the age of a man who has no beard, in allusion to the fact that many Africans seem unable to grow beards.

Nafra ku kinene, ensanfu ku gera gese. ('I'll die for a big thing, as says the biting ant on the big toe').

The ensanfu is the fierce, dark-brown ant, with huge mandibles, that travels in vast numbers, and is dreaded by man and beast. The English equivalent is, 'In a penny, for a pound.'

Bugubuguni muliro ('Splinter, splinter, isn't fire'). After the Irish saying, 'Take it easy, and if you can't take it easy, take it as "easy as you can".'—London Chronicle.



GOING FAST!

No let up—a regular stream of eager buyers—some waiting their turn to be waited upon, others engaged in a friendly rivalry in their endeavor to get pick of the particular choice bargains. This sensational sale is the topic of the hour. It is of absorbing interest to every discerning buyer.

The biggest wash goods sale of the season. We will place on sale MONDAY MORNING and as long as they last, a great purchase of

3376 YARDS OF DIMITY AT 6 CENTS A YARD.

Neyer was known to sell less than 10c before. This is a great bargain, so come early.

HOUSEKEEPER'S ATTENTION! Curtain buyers, it will be to your interest to visit our lace curtain department and secure some of our extraordinary bargains, you can buy them at just half price.

Extra Values in Ladies' and Gentlemen's UNDERWEAR.

25 DOZEN LADIE'S SHIRT WAISTS AT HALF PRICE!

100 pieces beautiful lawn, new,	The best Calico worth 5-6c, at 4c
worth 6c at 3c	Good bleached domestic at 5c
100 fine wool dress patterns,	Good brown domestic worth 7c at 4c
	AT HALF PRICE.
Hope bleached domestic, worth 8c, at 6c	36 inches percal worth 12 1/2c at 10c
Masonville " " 8c at 6c	10-4 peper bleach sheeting, worth 22 1/2c at 16 1/2c
Lonsdale and fruit " " 8c at 6c	10-4 pepper brown sheeting, worth 20c at 15c

2500 YARDS FRENCH ORGANIES Full 32 in. Wide, FOR 7 1-2c, Worth 15c.

These are new goods and are great bargains.

Carpets and Mattings at Reduced Prices!

MILLINERY.

Our millinery business is increasing every day, that proof that we have got what the ladies want. We are offering some special inducements in this department during this sale.

Shoes!

We have just received our second shipment of shoes and oxfords, which we bought at a big discount, and we are in a position to save you from 25 CENTS TO \$1.00 A PAIR.

Furniture.

In addition to the extreme low prices we offer above, we have an elegant line of furniture, consisting of book cases, hat racks, rocking chairs, writing desk, screens, tables and medicine cabinets, which we are giving to our customers absolutely Free of Charge.

We present in this circular many interesting bargain features well worth your investigation.

The items mentioned above are good indications of what you will find throughout our store.

We are satisfied we can save you money; Remember our motto: "More for your money than any other house, or your Money Back." Yours truly,

Richards & Co.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

T. C. HANBERRY. M. F. SHRYER.

PEOPLE'S WAREHOUSE,

HANBERRY & SHRYER, Prop'r's.

Railroad St. Between Tenth and Eleventh.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

ESTABLISHED IN 1852.

SAMUEL HODGSON,

Importer and Manufacturer of

Marble and Granite Monuments.

TABLETS, ETC.

CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE.

Liberal advances made on Tobacco. Four months' storage free. MR. F. M. WHITLOW, of Hopkinsville, Ky., is my solicitor.

